

Louisville Evening Journal.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 10, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 46.

Daily Weather Bulletin.			
By Western Union Telegraph Lines for June 10, 9 A. M.			
CITY.	WIND.	TH'.	WEATHER.
Louisville.	W.	67	Clear.
Memphis.	W.	70	Clear.
Nashville.	N. E.	70	Clear.
Cincinnati.	N. E.	70	Clear.
Pittsburg.	N. E.	69	Cloudy.
St. Louis.	N. E.	70	Clear.
Plattsburgh.	N. W.	70	Clear.
Chicago.	N. E.	64	Clear.
Boston.	N. E.	60	Cloudy.
New York.	W.	61	Clear.
Baton Rouge.	S. W.	68	Cloudy.
Baltimore.	S. W.	61	Clear.
Washington.	S. E.	64	Rain.
Augusta.	S. E.	78	Cloudy.
Havana.	N. E.	81	Clear.
Key West.	E.	84	Cloudy.
Knoxville.	S. W.	61	Clear.
Chattanooga.	W.	67	Cloudy.
Montgomery.	W.	75	Cloudy.
Houston.	W.	75	Clear.
Shreveport.	N. E.	78	Clear.
Jackson.	N. E.	77	Clear.
Vicksburg.	N. E.	77	Clear.
Natchez.	N. E.	77	Clear.
New Orleans.	N. E.	79	Clear.

THE CITY.

General Halleck.
It is stated that General Halleck and staff left San Francisco for this city yesterday. He comes by rail.

Thanks.
Mr. J. Merrifield, conductor of the silver-palace car, has our thanks for New York papers often hours in advance of the mails.

New Music.
Mountain Moss Rose Waltz is the title of a new piece of music, a copy of which has been laid on our table, by Mr. Will. S. Hays, music dealer, 110 Fourth street.

Girl Lost.
A little girl, about four years old, was found on the streets yesterday. She can be found at the residence of Mrs. Carroll, on Floyd street, between Jefferson and Green.

Quick Time.
Jacob Schmidt, a cigar manufacturer on Market street, yesterday received a letter from San Francisco, just five days on the road from time of starting. How's that, for high?

I. O. O. T.
The Good Templars of Portland will organize a new lodge of this order at Masonic Hall, on Market street, between Commercial and Grove (Portland). Addresses and speeches will be made by prominent officers of the order in this city, and a pleasant time is anticipated.

Boy Killed.
A son of Capt. Jones, of Henryville, Ind., about ten years of age, in attempting to get on the Northward bound freight train, at that place, about 9 o'clock this morning, fell under the cars, which passed over him, nearly cutting him in two across the breast and, of course, killing him instantly.

Board of Trade Meeting.
As will be seen from an official notice in our advertising columns to-day, there will be a meeting of the Louisville Board of Trade this evening at 7 o'clock to take into consideration a communication from the Board of Trade of Columbus, Ga., complaining of injurious discriminations against that city in freight tariffs, and to attend to other business.

A Sneak Thief--And How he was Served.
Yesterday a man entered a fancy store on Fourth street, and loitered about, up and down the room, for some time, not saying a word to any one. The proprietor of the establishment watched him closely, not liking the fellow's sneaking appearance. Pretty soon he saw the fellow, very slyly, slip under his coat a small looking glass and a large bottle of fine olive oil. The thief then started to leave, but the proprietor caught him by the collar, dragged him into a rear room, and made him disgorge. He then placed the rascal on the end of his double-soled foot, and in this manner gently got him out on the curbstone. That thief will never go into that store again.

Black and Black.
Tom Taylor is a natty colored boy. Last Tuesday evening Thomas attacked a sable-colored dame with a Roman nose and a black strawberry mark over her left eye. Tom found her in Congress alley, and pitched into her in a furious manner, putting another strawberry mark over her eye, and also placing his fist in her mouth in a manner so ungentle as to cause blood to issue therefrom. For all and singular Thomas was charged a "saw-buck."

Noisy Boys.
Last evening officers Figg and Browning arrested a considerable number of boys and young men, at the corner of Shelby and Elm streets, where stands a pump. Around this pump these boys and young men have been wont to gather each evening and create fun for themselves and a nuisance for the neighbors thereabouts. The young men and lads were before the City Court this morning, but, after giving them a piece of good advice, *ad interim* Judge Joseph discharged them, and told them to go home to their good mothers and be well-behaved and orderly young citizens hereafter.

Too Funny.
Mike O'Kane, like every true Irishman, is full of fun and frolic. This is all very well; but Michael also gets full of Bourbons sometimes, and when he does this, he becomes altogether too funny. He did the latter last night. He was in his own house, on Hancock street, when he became so funny. The neighbors said Mike had been in that funny mood for two weeks, and one witness, in court this morning, testified that she hadn't slept any since last Friday, all on account of Mike's funny doings. For further particulars, see Police Court proceedings.

SUPPOSED ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

A Well-known and Highly-esteemed Citizen Takes an Ounce of Laudanum.

His Recovery is Doubtful.

Yesterday, Mr. E. H. Chamberlain, a highly-esteemed and well-known citizen, who has kept a grocery store at the corner of Third and Breckinridge streets for two years past, and who lives on Breckinridge street, between Second and Third, called at a drug store at the corner of Breckinridge and proceeded to his home. He immediately went to his room, up stairs, and on being called to dinner by his daughter, said he was unwell and would not be down to dinner. He said his illness was not of a serious nature, and desired to be allowed to take a sleep of an hour or so, saying he would be better then.

At 5 o'clock in the evening his daughter went into his room and endeavored to wake him, but after making several vain attempts to do that, discovered that he was insensible. Dr. Dougherty and two other excellent physicians were at once summoned, and proceeded to the house. A brief examination of their patient sufficed to prove beyond a doubt that he had taken poison. After applying a stomach pump and other instruments of a similar character, they succeeded in reviving him to partial consciousness. The physicians worked upon the unfortunate man assiduously during the entire night, often being compelled to lash the man furiously to prevent his falling into the fatal slumber which follows the administration of so heavy a dose of the poisonous drug, laudanum.

After making numerous inquiries, it was ascertained that he had purchased, as above stated, an ounce of laudanum from the drug store named while going to his home at noon yesterday. The bottle that contained the poison could not be found, though industrious search was made for the same, and it is supposed he swallowed the entire ounce the vial contained and threw the bottle away.

It is difficult to tell whether the unfortunate man intended to commit suicide or not, as he has not been sufficiently conscious since he was first found insensible to give any explanation in regard to his purpose when he swallowed the fearful dose. It is rumored that his business transactions have not been satisfactory to him of late, and it is thought by some of his intimate friends that this may have had a serious effect upon his mind, and perhaps rendered him partially insane, although his actions have never warranted such supposition, as he has always been cheerful in his conversation with his family and friends.

Mr. Chamberlain is about fifty or fifty-five years of age. He has a most excellent and interesting family, consisting of his wife and two children--a daughter and son. He was engaged in the grocery business in Jeffersonville for many years, in which place, as in this city, he has hosts of admiring and loving friends. Always upright--generous to a fault, temperate, industrious and jovial-natured--all who made his acquaintance became his friends. At noon to-day it was almost impossible to conjecture whether he would recover, but his chances are said to be exceedingly dubious. His death would be a heavy loss to the community and a sad bereavement to his wife and children, to whom he has ever been a kind husband and indulgent father.

Innocence.
Greenhorns, or careless individuals, always contrive to find a way to show their innocence at public assemblies and in public places. Last evening, at the close of the commencement exercises of Grant & Butler's school, in Masonic Temple, an individual, who stood up in the rear end of the hall, found an excellent opportunity to absorb the attention of the whole audience. The minister acting chaplain on the occasion rose upon the stage and slowly and solemnly stretched forth his hands as a signal for the audience to rise from their seats while he pronounced the benediction. Rural innocence by the door, seeing the audience rising, thought there must be something immensely interesting and exciting going on on the stage. So, to show his appreciation (and innocence), he brought a huge cane, he carried, down on the floor with terrible force and rapid repetition until a bystander nudged him and modestly informed him that the minister officiating was only praying on the stage. Greeny said not a word, but quietly passed out of the nearest door into the street.

Displaced Confidence.
A horse attached to a dray, was being driven along on Fourth street yesterday when a street-car filled with beautiful and fashionably dressed ladies passed by him, in close proximity to his nose. As the car was rubbing along against the horse's head he espied in one of the windows thereof what he took for a bunch of green sprigs of grass. To use a vulgar term, he made one "ragged snatch" for the supposed top of grass, and totally demolished a latest-style and "perfectly sweet" bonnet on the head of a lady sitting near the aforesaid window. One bite was sufficient to let the poor animal know that he was a victim of misplaced confidence. The animal shook his head contemptuously, and the lady screamed. Ladies, take warning, and don't go near horses with fashionable bonnets on your heads.

GRANT & BUTLER'S SCHOOL.

Annual Commencement.

A more cultivated and refined audience never assembled in Masonic Temple than that of this celebrated school at their annual commencement. The stage was tastefully decorated with evergreens and a profusion of natural flowers, only less beautiful than the lovely girls who occupied it.

The following is the programme of the exercises:

Piano Quartette.....Tannhauser March.
Chorus.....Come, Children.
Piano Solo.....Bigoletto.
Solecism.....Miss Kate Jones.
Piano Solo.....Gallop di Bravura.
Half Chorus.....Stars that gem the Sky.
Piano Duet.....Qui Vive Challenge.
Every Light has its Shadow.
Miss Lizzie H. Murphy.
Song.....Down Among the Lilies.
Vocal Duet.....From Trovatore.
Vocal Duet.....Birds Awakening.
The Class of 1869.....Miss Maria G. Bruce.
Song.....Gypsies' Chorus of Travels.
Piano Quartette.....Wedding March.
Vocal Solo.....Herdman's Mountain Home.
Woman's Rights.....Miss Sallie Herndon.
Solo.....Salut a France.
Piano Solo.....Home Sweet Home.
Song.....Call of the Fairies.
Vocal Trio.....Miss Florence B. Delaney.
Vocal Trio.....Distant Chimes.
Conferring Diplomas and Address to the Graduates, by Professor Butler.

The exercises throughout were, as we would expect from such a school-master, marked by good taste, ability, and thorough training. A distinguished gentleman remarked that he had never heard abler essays on any occasion of this kind, and there were few persons present who would dissent from his opinion.

The instrumental music was under the direction of Prof. Hlast, whose pupils evinced a skill and power rarely attained by girls of their age.

Miss J. N., the teacher of vocal music, has reason to be proud of the proficiency of her pupils, and Louisville may well be proud of Grant & Butler's school. We should like to make special notice of the exercises, but, to notice the excellent, we must notice all.

Steamboat Excursion.

The officers of the neat and tidy steamer Leonora No. 2 have effected arrangements to make two excursion trips with that steamer to Locust Grove, fourteen miles above the city. The first trip will be made on Saturday morning, leaving our levee at 8 o'clock. On Sunday morning, at the same hour, the Leonora will make her second trip. Noah Neal will command, while George W. Lilly, Esq., will do all sorts of nice favors in the office. If a person cannot be happy on board a steamer with these men in charge, they need not hunt any longer for officers who can make their guests comfortable and pleasant. Tickets for round trip fifty cents. Splendid band of music on board, and excellent refreshments on the grounds.

A Fellow that "Took It."

Some days since a fellow, who was at least a judge of good beverage, went into the manufactory of D. C. Brady & Son and stole therefrom two bottles of "Everybody Takes It" bitters. A policeman arrested him, and the thief was placed on trial in the City Court for the theft. When asked by the Judge if he had anything to say in his defense, he slid his hands down into his pants pockets, sighed at length, and replied unconcernedly: "Well, Judge, I went in there and saw a big red sign that said 'Everybody Takes It,' and I took two bottles--that's all." Here "Dave" made his appearance and requested that the fellow be discharged, which he was, at once, and then told the fellow to go on his way and keep the bitters.

Harry McCardery.

This talented comedian drew a good audience at the Opera House last night--that is, we mean a good Louisville theatrical audience. Harry was a friend to the South when she needed friends, and it seems to us as though he should be given a crowded house in every Southern city he visits. As he is the author of the "Bonnie Blue Flag," many of his friends here have requested him to sing that song, but we cannot say whether he will gratify them or not. At any rate go and see him to-night in his immense personations and soul-stirring songs.

A Gay Wedding Party.

Mr. E. T. Nelson, and his accomplished bride, formerly Miss Lida Campbell, of Shelby, with their attendants, Miss Lizzie Martin, of Cynthia, Miss Sue Woodyard, of the same place, and Messrs. Charlie Harrison and John Harrington, arrived in the city, this morning, from Shelbyville, and are now at the Galt House. The marriage ceremony was celebrated at Mr. Davis Harrison's, in Shelby county, this morning, at six o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson will leave in a few days for their home in Canton, Mo.

United States District Court.

F. P. Stickle was admitted to the bar of this court to-day.
The case of the United States vs. Spalding et al. was concluded in this court to-day. The case was given to the jury early this morning, but one of the members being sick, the jury adjourned until tomorrow morning.
Some rascal tried to rob Gen. Murray this morning by cutting open of his pantaloons pocket. The thief did not make a success of it.

City Workhouse.

The prisoners in the City Workhouse are indebted to the proprietors of the Market-street hat emporium, Messrs. Heaster & Newkirk, for an abundant supply of hats especially adapted to their wants, generously donated to them yesterday by the aforesaid gentlemen.

TOWN TOPICS.

Strawberries.

The finest lot of strawberries and fruit to be found in the city, are at the fruit depot of Mr. Duncan, of Central Market. See advertisement.

Pelle & Knoop.

The best place to obtain a nicely fitting suit of clothes, at reasonable prices, is at the establishment of Pelle and Knoop, merchant tailors, corner of Fifth street and Court Place. Their stock of summer wear is large and assorted, and they rank as first-class tailors and business men. If anything is wanted in their line, don't fail to give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Guy's China Palace.

The China Palace at the corner of Fourth and Green streets, is one of the finest china-rooms in the city. The stock of glass, cutlery, plated ware, walters, fancy goods, etc., is elegant and complete, embracing everything modern and improved. We noticed particularly some highly finished toilet cases, which are for sale cheap. Call and look over the assortment. There is nothing in the china line which cannot be found there.

In Town.

John Chapman, the "Champion" bill-ticker of Cincinnati, was in town this morning. He weighs something less than five hundred pounds, doesn't drink lager beer, and is the "finest man in Cincinnati."

THE COURTS.

Louisville City Court.

LAFAYETTE JOSEPH, JUDGE, PRO TEM.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10.

What does this mean,
The attorneys are fighting,
But nobody's hurt.

Better fine 'em three dollars
And send 'em to jail;
Or, better still, the workhouse,
And don't let 'em have bail.

When attorneys make fees, they will have bitters, and taking bitters, they become quite merry. One day a clerk wound up things, ginned out the last red of cash on hand. Yesterday the docket closed for another thirty days; so hay-makin' time over--till the grand jury kills another snake and turns it up to the sun. But what has this to do with John Connelly, who was gobbled up in Snoketown for taking night lodgings on Bill Porter's door-step without paying his bill. Yolonas was out of means, but went in on his mortgage, and proposes setting up at seventy-five cents per day till ten per diem are paid.

Walter Lithgow! Walter Lithgow! Walter Lithgow! three times yelled out by the marshal, and still the festive youth didn't come to time; continued, and a small-sized paper sent out by the court to fetch him right along.

John Moran took out a peace warrant against Pat Conners, and to get even Pat took out a warrant against Johnny. Upon reflection, they felt sheepish about the matter, and each paid his costs and quit.

Tom Taylor is heavy on the muscle--his proclivities are pugilistic, and he is always a merry dog in a fight. This time he got struck "he" fought against petticoats--petticoats not only blacked his "orb," but set him down on the cold stone of the law--which administered a soothing dose of greenbacks to cure him of his malady. He quit on an X.

James E. Blinn, A. E. Blythe, Fred. Cain, Thomas Gilbert and E. E. Reman, all young men, and boys were put in by the regulators--Figg and Browning--for disorderly conduct. As no neighbors complained they were promptly discharged.

The next thing was something else, which made an august appearance in the shape of Mr. Hugh Higgins. He had been slashing around loose generally, and abusing his wife Betsy in particular. Hugh was unanimously voted a beast, and sent to Beargrass for training, and where he will be kept on short rations for twenty days.

"Come into court, Mike Higgins," and the court elevating its brow and extending its right arm of person further said: "Mike, take that chair." Mike "took it" and set down much pleased with such attention, which he acknowledged with a gracious smile, but a black cloud hung over Mike and rained down a \$3 fine for being drunk on the public streets of Louisville. The silver lining appeared though, when a friend came up and forked over the wherewithal and took poor Mike away.

This was the latest victim for the sacrifice, and all hands turned loose to worship Bacchus and Clancy's. A lame old darkey brought up the rear singing:
"I'll pay ten dollars down,
And entice one to come,
For every time I come down here
To find out how my fun.

The following order docket was disposed of:
City of Louisville vs. Henry Hostetter, \$10.
Same vs. Thos. Jones, continued.
Same vs. Marks Linger, \$5.
Same vs. Joseph Noble, continued.
Same vs. Reed Campbell and John Fal-lahy, continued.
Same vs. Mat. Lee, dismissed.
Same vs. Durrows Zupp, \$5.
Same vs. Fred. Vonderhede, continued.
Same vs. Peter Harman, continued.
Same vs. Chas. Gross, \$5.
Same vs. Chas. Gross, dismissed at costs.
Same vs. Chas. Gross, dismissed.

United States District Court.

BLAND BALLARD, JUDGE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10.
U. S. vs. D. W. Denning, charged with assault and battery on a negro; verdict of the jury, guilty. Bench warrant ordered.
U. S. vs. Clinton Combs, charged with violation of Internal Revenue laws; verdict of the jury, guilty, and bench warrant ordered.
U. S. vs. Robert H. Hoskins, three counts; nolle prosequi.
U. S. vs. Louis Hite et al.; nolle prosequi.
U. S. vs. Phillip Hall; nolle prosequi.
U. S. vs. Newton Smith et al., violation of Internal Revenue laws. This case was being tried when our reporter left the courtroom, at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

A reverend carpet-bagger from New York, named Snider, who has been appointing incendiary speeches to the negroes of Lynchburg, Va., for a week past, was arrested on Saturday, on the charge of being a lunatic. A mob of negroes assembled around the jail, and remained in his chair with his head buried in his hands. In a few minutes, however, Mr. Barnes accompanied him and patting him upon the

GUILTY!

AND NOT GUILTY.

The End of Two Exciting Trials.

Two trials, which attracted a great deal of attention, have just closed in Illinois--the great breach of promise case of Craig vs. Sprague, at Wheaton, near Chicago, and the trial of Robinson, at Jacksonville, for the murder of Gen. Murray McConnell. Below is a description from the Chicago Tribune, of the closing scene in each case:

CRAIG VS. SPRAGUE.

The jury then retired, at 3 o'clock, under the surveillance of the sheriff, and, after an absence of scarcely five minutes, returned and took their respective seats in the jury-box. The clerk called the roll, and, amid a breathless suspense on the part of all present, the foreman announced the verdict in favor of the plaintiff to the full amount of damages claimed, \$100,000. The first lull cost by the jury to decide as to the verdict, stood 17 for \$100,000, and 1 for \$60,000 damages in favor of plaintiff. The \$60,000 man remarked that he guessed he would go the whole shebang, and withdrew his pastebored, replacing it with a ballot for the full amount.

THE EFFECT.

Of the verdict upon the audience in the court-room was something never to be forgotten by those who witnessed it. When the jury took their stand in the box a number of lookers-on behind the bar quietly rose from their seats and looked anxiously and eagerly forward. No one seemed to breathe. The fair plaintiff, who covered her eyes with a handkerchief when the jury entered, looked up wistfully and bent over the arm of the chair, waiting the final edict. When the words of the foreman, Adam Gloss, fell upon the ears of the people: "We, the jury, find for the plaintiff the full amount of damages," the hall resounded with cheers, clapping of hands, leisters laughter, and such yells would have weakened the knees of a warrior. The plaintiff's head fell upon the shoulder of her mother, and a grand rush was made from outside the bar toward the \$100,000 party, the lady victor, mother, brother and smiling counsel, for congratulations. Handshaking, patting of the shoulder, kisses and weeping were the order of the hour. The court-room was a Babel. Judge Wilcox rose from his magisterial seat, in a loud voice, commanded order, but order could not be restored, and the great crowd gradually made its way from the court, from outside the courthouse there could be heard a loud murmur, which swelled to a prolonged cheer, closing with a *hoop la* that would have done credit to a regiment of Zou-Zou's. While the crowd was emerging from the court-room, the plaintiff and her counsel were also leaving. At this moment the venerable General Linder, leading counsel for the defense, rose from his seat, into which he had settled, over-come with violent indignation and rage, and addressed the court, begging motion for a new trial.

Aquittal of Robinson.

At halfpast one o'clock the court again assembled. The large hall was crowded to overflowing, the galleries being filled with ladies and the body of the hall covered with masculine spectators in every corner where anything human could find a standing place. For a few minutes after the Judge, the Hon. Charles D. Hodges, ascended the bench, the vast audience maintained a most expressive silence. The rustling of a sheet of paper, the lowest whisper, could be heard distinctly throughout the large hall.

THE JURY RETURNS.

At length, after twenty minutes had elapsed--and to the excited crowd they appeared to be twenty ages--it was announced that the jury had agreed upon a verdict. Amidst the most breathless silence--a quiet that most painfully pervaded the entire assemblage--the twelve good men and true were escorted to their seats by the worthy sheriff, Isaac Stier.

When the small sheet of paper freighted with the life or death of the prisoner at the bar was handed into the court, the court regarded the document for a moment and then said: "Gentlemen, I read this as your verdict: 'We, the jury, find the prisoner to be not guilty.'"

HOW THE VERDICT IS RECEIVED.

The reception of this finding was one of the most remarkable that has ever characterized a court of justice. The immense audience rose as one personage, and applauded till the very building rang with the thunder of the popular approbation. Bonquets innumerable were thrown at the feet of the accused, while on every hand he received the heartiest expression of congratulation. The words of the verdict had hardly fallen from the lips of the court, when the devoted wife of the prisoner, with one little cry, fell forward in her seat and fainted away. The aged father of the deceased, who had labored so devotedly in his behalf, also sank backward in a ecstasy of pleasure, while Robinson himself, the man who made so narrow an escape from the gallows, fell forward in his seat and sobbed like a very infant. Strong men cheered till hoarseness intervened, while the ladies in the court-room, for the most part, either fainted or wept themselves into the pleasing condition of hysterics.

THE JURY DISCHARGED.

When quiet had in some small degree been restored, the court said: "Gentlemen of the jury, you may now understand that you are discharged." The jury then left the jury box, when they were made objects of a most general ovation. For a second time the court-room rang with the popular plaudits, and again were peace and order two things that could not be attained. Wm. Bacon, the foreman of the inquest and the first jurymen to leave the bar, was seized by each and every one of the spectators, and fairly borne from the room upon the shoulders of the audience. The remainder of the jurors received an almost equal welcome; and it was evident on every hand that, had their verdict been otherwise, they would have been the recipients of tolerably rough reception.

THE PRISONER DISCHARGED.

After the jury had left the hall, Judge Linder, pursuant to a motion by Henry Barnes, Esq., of counsel for the accused, said: "The order of the Court now is, that the prisoner be discharged from custody." For a moment the accused did not seem to understand the purport of the judicial words, and remained in his chair with his head buried in his hands. In a few minutes, however, Mr. Barnes approached him and patting him upon the

ONE FALSE STEP.

A Father Killed in Attempting to Avenge His Daughter's Dishonor.

From the Norfolk (Va.) Journal 5th.
Our community was thrown into a very unusual excitement yesterday, about midday, by one of the most violent and bloody affrays that ever darkened the annals of our city. The details and circumstances involved are the most heart-rending. A father, driven to mad desperation by the fall of his daughter, seeks the life of her alleged seducer, and loses his own. From all the particulars we can gather, we are enabled to give the following statement:

About one week ago an unmarried daughter of Mr. John Murray, a stone-mason, born and raised in this city, and residing on Dinwiddie street, gave birth to a child. The fact was made known to the father, and a young man by the name of Alexander Perry, residing on Scott's creek, who frequented the house, was accused of being the author of the offspring. Murray became intensely incensed, and declared with the cause of the main of his daughter. Twice it is said, he covertly sought the life of Perry without result. Yesterday morning, however, he determined to bring the matter to a close issue. Taking a single-barrel fowling piece, he left home and proceeded to Scott's creek in search of Perry. His intention having preceded him he met young Perry, in company with his father (John Perry) and elder brother (Wm. Perry) in the field of the creek. John Perry was armed with a pistol, and Alex. Perry with a double-barrel fowling piece. William Perry had no weapon. Murray immediately advanced upon the party and fired the contents of his shot-gun at them, striking Alex. Perry in his left wrist and John Perry (the father) in the left thigh. Alex. Perry then leveled his piece at Murray and fired without effect. The four men then closed, and Murray grappled with the elder Perry, striking him over the head with his gun, shattering it in pieces. At this juncture Alex. Perry again leveled his shot-gun at Murray, and sent the whole contents of one barrel into his (Murray's) breast and face, creating wounds from which he died in an hour afterwards.

THE PRINTER'S CONGRESS.

Meeting of the National Typographical Union.

The National Typographical Union met at Albany, New York, on Monday last. Below we give an abstract of the President's annual report, and the resolutions in reference to "colored printers," of which mention was made in the press dispatches of Tuesday:

THE ANNUAL REPORT.

The President read his annual report. Nine new subordinate Unions have been added the past year. The schism in the Springfield, Illinois, Union continues. The difficulty in the Boston Union continues, and he suggests that the holding of the next meeting of the convention there, might have a beneficial effect. The Knoxville and Virginia City, Nevada, Unions have been dissolved. Six strikes have taken place the past year, the most important of which was that of the book and job printers of New York and which cost the Union of that city and those who aided it \$21,000. The aggregate loss to the employees was much more. All the strikes were successes except that in Trenton, N. J. He strongly recommended the recognition of woman labor, and alluded to the assistance the printers of New York had received from the women in the last strike, and urged that a charter be granted to the Union formed in New York by the women. He recommended the extension of the eligibility of pressmen to become members; announced that all members had been re-stored to the various Unions by the amnesty issued by him in September; proposed that representation to the National Union be upon a *pro rata* basis of one for 200 to 500 members; two for 500 to 1,000; three for 1,000, and one additional for every 1,000.

The Treasurer reported that the receipts of the past year were \$240,000, and the expenditures \$1,671,200.

The Artisans' War Fund had increased from the past year \$1,118,62 to \$1,009, which had been invested in Government bonds.

THE COLORED MAN AS A WORKINGMAN.

D. W. Flynn, of Washington, offered the following:

"Whereas, The highest interest of the working classes are attainable only by a union among themselves in which should be embraced all workingmen in the country; and

"Whereas, Impartial justice will as a sound and conservative policy require that all workingmen who are willing to support organizations tending to promote the welfare of workingmen, and who are allowed to become members of such organizations, and not be prohibited for reasons not applicable to every workingman in the country; and

"Whereas, If any class of workingmen are denied admission into organizations for the promotion of the interests of the working classes, on personal grounds alone, such denial will certainly eventuate in the combination of the class denied against the existing organizations, resulting in a low scale of wages for both parties.

"Therefore, be it Resolved by the National Typographical Union in Convention assembled, that it is contrary to the letter and spirit of the constitution of the National Typographical Union, subversive of its best interests, and in violation of the policy, principle, and objects of the organization to make race or color a test of qualification for membership.

"Resolved, That it be flagrantly unjust of any subordinate union to deny admission to any printer, merely on the ground of race or color.

On motion of Mr. Murray, of New Orleans, the resolution was tabled--36 to 23.

A STRANGE SUIT.

An Attorney Sues Twelve Jurymen.

From the San Francisco Times, May 27.
A. G. Waterhouse brought suit in the Twelfth District Court, yesterday, against Wm. Dwyer et al., for \$20,000 damages for libel. The plaintiff sets forth that Dwyer and the eleven other defendants, all jurors, in giving a verdict against Jas. Garnett as guilty of felony, coupled with said verdict a recommendation that the District Attorney procure an indictment against plaintiff, Wm. Dwyer, thereby, as alleged, charging plaintiff with said felony. The proceeding of the jury in the above case, which was tried in Sacramento, was very unusual, and the settlement of this novel libel suit will be watched with interest. About one year ago a difficulty arose between James Garnett and John Barrett, about a block of land lying in the eastern part of the city of Sacramento. Each

